

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

• SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

→ Devoted to the Development of Eastern Kentucky. ←

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

VOL. III.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1888.

NO. 52.

**ISAAC W. MAPEL,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Wolfe, Powell, Menifee and Breathitt counties.  
Titles examined; abstracts furnished; tax paid for non-residents; real estate bought and sold. Collections a specialty.

**JOHN H. EVANS,**  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
**Examiner of Depositions for Wolfe county,**  
Respectfully solicits the patronage of the public, and will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.


**BAKER & BACK,**  
**Attorneys-at-Law,**  
A. C. BAKER, J. J. C. BACK, JACKSON, Breathitt County, KENTUCKY.  
**J. O. C. LYKINS,**  
County Attorney, Real Estate Agent and Notary Public  
Practices in all Courts in Wolfe and Adjoining Counties and Court of Appeals.  
Collects a Specialty.  
CAMPTON, WOLFE COUNTY, KY.

**D. R. J. A. TAULBEE,**  
**Physician and Surgeon,**  
Hazel Green, Wolfe County, KENTUCKY.

**GEO. E. WHITT,** Of Elliott County, WITH  
**Henry Knoefel & Co.,**  
210 W. Market St., LOUISVILLE, KY.,  
Solicitors the patronage of Eastern Kentucky for Blank Books, Blanks, &c.

**PERRITT HOUSE,**  
A. T. PERRITT, Proprietor,  
Ezel, Morgan County, KY.  
The house is new and newly furnished throughout. Large first-class and cheerful reasonable. Sample room furnished commercial men. Good stable in connection, and special care taken of horses.  
Great dry store will be found a general stock of merchandise at lowest prices. Stop at my hotel and buy goods at my store. My own house money, &c.

**COMBS HOUSE,**  
CAMPTON, KY.  
S. S. COMBS, PROPRIETOR.  
The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention for the comfort of guests.

  
I have located a fine pocket watch will keep on at Hazel, Morgan county. Jewels and Watches. Also a fine fine Spectacles and Eyeglasses. Will suit goods at city prices and guarantee satisfaction. Repairing a specialty and work warranted.  
Respectfully, &c., T. F. CARR.

**MRS. MARY NICKELL'S SELECT SCHOOL.**  
The undersigned will begin school in Ezel Morgan county, MONDAY, JAN. 2, 1888, which will continue five months, and she kindly solicits a liberal patronage from all friends of education.  
Faculty: Mrs. Mary Nickell, General Literature; Mrs. Anna J. Fields, Instrumental Music.  
TERMS OF TUITION:  
Primary Department.....\$ 6.25  
Intermediate....." 7.50  
Languages....." 8.75  
Music....." 10.00  
Board (per week).....1.50  
Address: Mrs. MARY F. NICKELL.

**J. R. TUGGLE,**  
WITH  
**F. G. Ringgold & Co.,**  
JOBBER OF  
**Boots and Shoes,**  
95 and 97 WEST PEARL STREET, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

**TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,**  
MT. STERLING, KY.  
—O—  
J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.  
W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.  
DIRECTORS,  
JAMES CROWN, ANDREW FESLER,  
DR. R. R. DRAKE, J. T. HOGLAND,  
1884

## ALL OVER THE WORLD IN A WEEK.

Ashland is now lit up with electric lights.  
The remains of an unknown man have been found in a tree near Montpellier, Ind.

Tobacco men in Fayette County are paying as high as fifty dollars an acre rent for land.

A gas well has been struck at Fort Worth, Texas. It is impossible to extinguish the flames.

Republicans in New York and Boston celebrated the birthday anniversary of Abraham Lincoln.

California has encountered a foot long. The California variety of cholera morbus must be something appalling.

Jos. A. Woelher, one of the old pioneers of Louisville, died at Leavenworth, Kansas, last week, aged sixty years.

The farms of the United States number about 5,000,000, of which nearly 1,500,000 are worked under lease or on shares.

A New York policeman arrested a man for conching on the street. He disturbed a burglar who happened to be sleeping in the neighborhood.

In the past three years Russia has exported 20,400,000 bushels of wheat. In the same time the United States exported 37,388,000 bushels.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Edwards, wife of Hon. Ninian W. Edwards and sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, died suddenly at Springfield, Ills., last week.

The midwinter whipping at Newcastle, Delaware, took place last week, and thirteen victims were lashed by the Sheriff—five whites and six blacks.

The date for holding the Indiana Republican State Convention to select delegates at large to the National Convention has been changed from April 29 to May 3.

Chas. L. Hinchinson, not yet thirty-four, President of the Chicago Board of Trade, is Superintendent of a large Sunday School and supporter of a dozen missions.

Four Mohammedans, the first to arrive in several years, landed at Castle Garden, en route to Savannah and New Orleans, where they will engage in the manufacture of cloth.

Chicago has a young man named Furber, not yet twenty years of age, who is to give \$100,000 as an inducement to others to take to the sea, by forming a military similar to the one in Heidelberg.

Judge E. J. Palk has been nominated by the Prohibitionists as a candidate for Congress in the Louisville district. The Judge formerly lived in Harrodsburg, but moved to the Falls City several months ago.

Near Paris, on Wednesday morning of last week, the residence of Thos. Howe was burned with all its contents. His little year-old child was also burned to death. He recently moved there from Nicholas County.

Two hundred Kansas farmers were in Memphis, Tenn., last week getting information about lands in that vicinity, with a view of buying homes. They say they can't stand any more blizzards such as have visited Kansas this winter and last.

J. S. Dowese, of Hunter's Bottom, shipped to Louisville on the City of Madison last Friday seventy-two bushels of tobacco, which is said to be the largest shipment ever made by one person in Louisville on U. S. Mail Line. The value of the shipment was \$23,043.

At Georgetown, Ga., Thursday week Lewis Moore (colored) was hanged before a small crowd of people. Moore ascribed his misfortune entirely to whisky, and begged his hearers to beware of it. Just before the trap was sprung he sold his body to local physicians for \$20, which he handed to his wife.

Dr. John T. Clark, one of the most prominent physicians of Clark County, died at his home at Pilot View last week. He was a man of much ability, and at one time represented Powell and Montgomery Counties in the Legislature. He was buried with the honors of Free Masonry, of which order he was an enthusiastic member.

Charles Wingard and Annie Fox, uncle and niece, killed themselves with the same revolver in the Jail at Alliance, Ohio, last week. The couple had eloped from Monroe, Ind., where they had been living as husband and wife. They were arrested at Alliance, and killed themselves rather than go back to the scene of their disgrace.

The number of pounds of fish caught in the lakes Michigan and Superior during the year was 7,586,487; value, \$232,268.98; number of nets, 16,702; value of the nets, \$135,678.83; number of men employed, 303; number of boats used, 550; value of the boats, \$115,673; value of docks, etc., \$170,344—total value of fishing property, \$434,606.

Kansas has a newspaper for every 100 miles of railroad. She has 9,000 miles of road, hence she has 900 newspapers. Kentucky has 2,098 miles of railroad and less than 200 newspapers—showing a relative number of papers in each State as compared to the civilizing influence of railroads.

The newspaper in Cal. Kentucky are meagrely supported compared with those of Kansas. As soon as a railroad builds one house with which to start a town, the next load of freight dumped off there is an outfit for a newspaper, and then an excessive bragging on the town and county begins, and as the town and the country grow, the newspapers grow with them. Here it is quite different.

The towns and counties grow old and rich after being settled a hundred years, and newspapers flap in and out, dying and giving in death—all on account of an old fashioned parsimony which appears to cling in old Kentucky. What we want in Kentucky is a general push all along the line for general State progress. We need a good advertising law, but not the kind of a one which is now being offered at Frankfort—one which compels the patronage to be equal to the big ones, and leaves the pigs to squeal and die.

White will have a contest. The first prize will be \$20, and the second \$20 in money. Lincoln C. Noel, of Lancaster, a member of the senior class, will represent the literary societies of Centre College—Danville Tribune.

Why not amend the bill so that the officer ordering the advertising can designate the official organ where there are two or more papers in a county? Or where there are no papers to support two papers the patronage will be sufficient to divide.

The young gentlemen of the various Kentucky Colleges are now becoming much interested in the approach of the First Interstate Collegiate Oratorical Contest. There are five Colleges in the State which belong to the league, viz: Centre College, Danville; Georgetown College, Georgetown; Central University, Richmond; Kentucky University, Richmond; Kentucky University, and the A. M. College, Lexington. The first contest will take place at Central University, Richmond, Friday, April 6, in the University building. Each of the colleges named will have a representative. The first prize will be \$20, and the second \$20 in money. Lincoln C. Noel, of Lancaster, a member of the senior class, will represent the literary societies of Centre College—Danville Tribune.

Wolfe County has a representative in two of the above Colleges. Henry Livingston Godesy is at Centre College, Danville, and J. Z. Hancey is at Central University, Richmond. The first named was a prize-winner last year, and if he should show up in the coming contest would maintain the honor of Hazel Green.

As there are 119 counties in the State, and as about seventy-five of these counties have more money from the State Treasury than they pay in, would it not be an excellent move on the part of our General Assembly, now in session, to add to their reputation as being a body of eloquent and far-seeing men, to reduce the number of counties to about one hundred, and to divide the rest into smaller ones, and would we not have better government? We answer—as any man of common sense and judgment would reply—yes—Frankfort Journal.

Yes, that would be a awful fine for people living within a stone's throw of the Court House, but how about the people who live twenty to thirty miles away? The writer at the above lives at the seat of government, and cares nothing for the unfortunate who do not. The Legislature will not reduce the number of counties, however. Not even to accommodate the Journal man.

The attachment of the master to his old slaves, and of the fidelity of the latter to their former master, even since their emancipation, is well illustrated in the case of an old family colored servant of Judge Joseph H. Lewis, one of the bravest of Confederate Generals and now a Judge of the Court of Appeals. One of the negroes before the war was a deaf and dumb slave called "Black George," but after the war the simple appellation of "Dumny." Since his freedom he has remained a servant to Judge Lewis' family, and no inducement could have made him leave them. "Dumny" was taken down with pneumonia recently, and notwithstanding he was given the best medical attention and care, died last week. To a Northerner, his funeral would have doubtless caused a surprise. Three carriages went to the house contained some of the first families of Hopkinsville, those of Gen. Lewis, his sister's and his son's, which were followed by a long procession of colored people.

Frank Fullen, of Fond du Lac, Wis., passed his life during the recent blizzard in Dakota by taking refuge in a pig pen. He passed the night with a fat porker resting on his feet and one on each side of him, and thus escaped without a frost bite.

One of the largest publishing houses in the world is the Methodist book concern, which in January, 1887, will pay the aged preachers and widows and orphans of deceased Methodist ministers the magnificent sum of \$100,000.

A fire at Buffalo, N. Y., Saturday destroyed property to the value of \$250,000. Owen County, Michigan, has voted for local option, making thirty-one counties in the State.

Hon. George Turner, an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Washington Territory, has resigned.

The testimony before the Rowan County Investigating Committee has closed, and arguments will begin at once.

Henry Alves, a former well known resident of Louisville, dropped dead from heart disease at Seymour, Ind.

Fleming Phillips, of Nicholasville, has become demented. It is believed, however, the excessive smoking of cigarettes.

W. W. Corcoran, the veteran banker and noted philanthropist of Washington, died at his residence in that city Friday.

Deputy Sheriff Coy was attacked at El Cuera Ranch, Texas, by five bandits. He killed four of them and badly wounded the other.

Two Nashville men went to law about a job of work that was worth about seventy-five cents and spent \$7,000 before the matter was settled.

Judge George M. Thomas, Republican member of Congress from the Ninth District, says that he will not be a candidate for re-election.

Jeff McGoogan and Taylor Kemp, of Walker County, Ga., quarreled about a woman, the result being that Kemp was shot through the heart.

The United States Grand Jury has returned indictments against President Means and Vice President DeCamp, of the late Metropolitan Bank.

Suffering at Mt. Vernon, Ill., is great, and the victims of the late storm are huddled together in barns, and are in need of immediate assistance.

Hon. Bryan S. McClure died at his home in Russell County, Feb. 10th. He had represented Russell and Casey in the lower house of the State Legislature.

R. C. Craig, a commercial traveler from Cincinnati, was burned to death in the Tilley Hotel at Shreveport, La., Saturday night. All the other guests escaped.

The Kentucky Republican State Central Committee has decided to hold a State Convention at Louisville May 2, to select delegates to the National Convention.

Judge Sage, of the U. S. Court, at Cincinnati, has refused the application for the removal of Ben Hopkins from the County Jail to his home on account of ill health.

George W. Ward was sentenced to the Penitentiary for five years for stealing overcoats from the hotels at Terre Haute, Ind. The crime was only committed two days before.

Charles E. Henry, a young gambler, who shot and killed Ella Moore, a variety actress, at Denver, Colorado, last November, was acquitted on a plea of "transitory frenzy."

In a street duel at Lincoln C. H. W. Va., between Paris Hunsicker and a man named McCoy, an outsider, Refus Stowers was shot in the leg. The principals were arrested.

A Running Water (Neb.) Debating Society, after three hours' discussion on the question, "Resolved, That barbers are more beneficial than lawyers," decided it in the affirmative.

Frank Gibson, near Chattanooga, found a bombshell in the field, where it had lain since the war. He carried it home, and his wife thoughtlessly placed it on the stove, when it exploded. Mrs. Gibson is fatally injured.

Barkley Peak, who was convicted last fall of having murdered his cousin, Mary Anderson, near Camden, N. J., has been granted a new trial, the Court holding that the jury which convicted him was illegally drawn.

The largest horse sale ever held in Kentucky took place at Lexington Saturday. Horses from all over the United States and from Canada were on hand. Four hundred and sixty head were sold for \$184,920, an average of \$402 per head.

There is great rejoicing among the Cherokee Indians around Tahlequah, Indian Territory, over the recent decision of Indian Commissioner Adkins. The ruling in the case of the Eastern Band of Cherokees vs. the Cherokee Nation, gives the Cherokee Nation the right to recognize who are her citizens.

Charley Henderson, charged with swindling J. B. Burk, of Boyle County, out of a large sum of money in September, 1884, was sentenced to one year in the Penitentiary at Frankfort. The evidence against him was flimsy, and unsatisfactory to nearly every body except those who could reconcile it with the sworn duty of a juror.

A hotel clerk in Maitland, N. Y., has a remarkable curiosity in the shape of a watch. He purchased it several years ago from a German, who bought it in a pawnshop in Germany at a cost of not quite \$4 in American money. The curious part is it never has been wound for eight or nine years since he has had it, for two reasons.

First, it does not wind with a key, nor is it a stem winder, nor is there any other mechanical means to wind it. It winds itself simply by the motion of the body during the day. It has an hour and a minute hand, also a second hand, is solid silver, and has an independent second hand that registers the number of hours it is wound. It also has a peculiar center piece that, when touched, places the hands backward or forward at will. No manufacturer's name can be found on the works or in the case. The only letters are on the works: "Perpetual Mover."

The Presidential party arrived in Washington Sunday morning from their trip to Florida and the South. Owing to the unseasonable hour of their arrival, there were no persons at the station to greet the railway employees, and a few drowsy travelers awaiting the departure of their trains. The members of the party, immediately entering carriages in waiting, and were driven to their homes. They were well and in good spirits, but were naturally quite fatigued from their journey, and spent the day in doors enjoying much needed rest. The reception given to the President and Mrs. Cleveland and party, both on their journey to and through the land of flowers, and on their return home, was hearty and enthusiastic. They had a good time, and expressed themselves as delighted with the trip.

In the past week we have asked perhaps a hundred barren County farmers: "What are you going to raise the coming year?" The answer invariably is: "Oh, I am going to put every foot of land in tobacco." There is every indication that the greatest tobacco crop ever planted will be put in this season. Durley is the favorite kind, but all sorts will be seeded down. It is safe to say that there will be the biggest crop of tobacco ever put in in America raised this year, and that there will be a tremendous fall in prices when this enormous crop is put on the market. Our best opinion is that the farmer who has his tobacco alone this year, and goes in for grain, cattle and hogs is the man who will have the richest bank account next year—Glasgow Times.

Pascal Porter, the boy preacher, lectured or preached at Barlow's Hall on Thursday night of last week. He is a noble looking boy, with a pleasant countenance, expressive eyes and well shaped beard. His preaching was remarkable and instructive. Whether his sermons are original or memorized all will have to admit that he is a fine declaimer. His gestures were appropriate and his language elegant. He is only eleven years of age, and is certainly a wonder. There were but few in attendance on that evening, and next morning he received a letter stating that his mother was not expected to live, and he left on the first train for his home in Indiana.—Georgetown News-Enterprise.

A few nights ago a party of colored men were hunting coons near Ochs Swamp, in the southern part of Georgia. Zeke Mims, one of the party, while attempting to cut a tree that a coon was supposed to occupy, cut a deep gash in his leg. His first act was to run to a nearby stagnant pool near by, and, gathering handfuls of the slimy mud, poulticed the wound, thereby obstructing the flow of blood. The next day the wound had healed, and the entire part of the leg on which the mud had been placed had turned almost white. Colored people from far and near are now making pilgrimages to the pool and dabbling themselves with mud in the hope of becoming white.

Duluth (Minn.) experienced a dynamite explosion Wednesday week. Tuesday morning a blast was exploded, but the amount of rock thrown up by it was not sufficient for the charge of dynamite, which killed four men and severely injured thirty-four others.

A man who was fishing through the ice in Oakland County, Mich., the other day was pulling in a fourteen pound pickerel, and nearly had him when the hook broke. With wonderful presence of mind he thrust his hand into the snake's mouth, closed his fist and landed the game.

The Herald and the Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer, one year for only \$2.00. It strikes us that this is the best combination yet made, and if it hits you the same way send us \$2.00 in cash and you will get both papers for twelve months.





**The Bane of Society, in That It Produces Wretchedness,**

The subject of Rev. T. De Witt Tammage's sermon on Sunday was "Dominion of Fashion," and the text was from Deuteronomy, xxii, 5: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garments: for all that do so, shall be cut off from their people."

spread through the printing press, and are appropriate for one locality, they are appropriate for many other localities. And I am glad to see them so widely distributed before told in public. About twenty years ago I began to pray that God would open to me the opportunity of preaching through the printed word. At that time religious papers in which my sermons had been published chiefly went to postively unpopulated places where there was no wider field in which to proclaim the great truths of religion and good morals. In a strange way the answer came. And matters inform me that every week there are now 160,000 copies of my discourses sent to all parts of the world. There are 4,000,000 of other lands, whether English-speaking countries or by translation in foreign tongues, who want people to understand that it is all right to be a Christian, and I pray for this opportunity has come, and I pray for grace to occupy the place which I have been permitted to hold when I give wide scope to these discourses and address them "to the women of America."

and in my text Moses, his ear yet filled with the thunder of Mount Sinai, declares that the fashioning of the world is a contrast with masculine attire, and infraction of that law excites the indignation of high Heaven. Just in proportion as the world is made more feminine, as we have expressed is that law defied. Show me the fashion plates of any century from the time of the deluge to this, and I will tell you how far the world has departed from manism in this country years ago seemed about to break down this divine law, but there was enough of good in American society to save it. The world has become more and more woman, and woman have imported from France, or perhaps invented on this side of the sea, a style that proposes as far as possible to imitate the dress of the woman of thousands of young women catch the mode, until some one goes a little too far in imitation of masculinity, and the whole custom of womanhood, of the modern womanhood, is obliterated.

The costumes of the countries are different, and in the same country may change, but there is a divinely ordered dissimilarity which must be forever observed. And divergence from this is administrative of vice and runs against the keen thrust of the text, which says: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment, for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord thy God."

Many years ago a French authoress, signing herself George Sand, by her corrupt but brilliant writings deprived homes and libraries innumerable, and was the literary grandmother of all French and American authors who have written things so much worse that they have made her putrefaction quite presentable. That French authoress put on masculine attire. She was consistent. Her writings and her

My text by implication abhors masculine women and womanly men. What a sickening thing it is to see a man copping the respect of a black, the respect of a woman, the respect of a white. The trouble is, that they do not imitate the best woman, but some female imbecile. And they simper, and they go with mincing step, and limp, and scream at nothing, and take on a languishing look, and bang their hair, and are the nauseation of honest folks of both sexes. O man, be a man! You belong to quite a respectable sex. The starting figure of the human race was a man. Do not try to cross over, and so become a hybrid, neither one or the other, but a failure, half way be-

They repayant are masculine women. They copy a man's stinking gall and go down the street with the stride of a walking stick. They are not afraid of a man's retreat, and some of them say, "I'll talk boisterously, and try to sing bass like he does, and they'll love me." They can't be too loud, they roar. They can't be too sexy, they rival, but their conversation often a half sewer; and if they said "Oh Lord" in earnest prayer as often as they say "Oh Lord" in a fight, they might be called saints. Withal there is an assumed elegance of apparel, and they wear a man's dress, and a man's hat, and their faces smashed in, and a dead canary cling to the general wreck, and a man's coat, tucked in here and there, according to the fashion of the day. They are not a copy of a woman! You, also, belong to the respectable sex. The second figure of the second edition is a woman, and she is a woman, second edition of a volume is the first edition improved and corrected. Do not try to cross over. If you do, you will be a man, and a man is a man, and a man is a man. We already have enough of a tell-tale and moral bankrupts in our world, and you are coming over to make a man of it.

There is a great outcry against this submission to social custom, as though any compromise of one's beliefs and feelings were there were deplorable. But if the world would have neither law, order, civilization, nor common decency. There has been a canonization of bluntness. There are men and women who boast that they are "square" and "straight" about you, especially if it be unpleasant. Some have mistaken rough behavior for frankness, when the two qualities do not belong to the same family. You have no right to walk with your eccentricities to crash in upon the sensitiveness of others. A lack of virtue in walking with hoofs over fine carpets. The most jagged rock is covered with blossoming moss. The storm that comes jarring down in thunder streaks rainbow colors upon the sky and silvers

[illegible]

But there is another story to be told. Wrong fashion is to be charged with many the worst evils of society, and its path is often been strewn with the bodies of the slain. It has often set up a false standard by which people are to be judged. Our common sense as well as all the Divine in-

[illegible]

This accounts for the utter chagrin which people feel at the treatment they receive when they lose their property. Hold up your head against financial disaster like a Christian. Fifty thousand subtracted from good man leaves how much! Honor, faith in God, triumphant hope and a kingdom of ineffable glory over which he will reign forever and ever.

the owners of millions should lose a penny out of his pocket would he sit down a curbstone and cry! And shall a man possessed of everlasting fortunes wear himself out with grief because he has lost a worldly treasure? You have only lost that which hundreds of wretched misers surfs you; and you have saved that which Cæsars and the Pharaohs and the Alexanders could never afford. And yet society thinks differently, and sees the most intimate friendships broken up as the consequence of financial

Wrong fashion is productive of a more serious crisis. The expenditure of man's resources upon the acquisition of new household goods, by which he deceives his neighbors have, not by what they themselves can afford to have; and the general result will be that we shall have the finest houses and the most beautiful things of weapons used in the warfare of social life. There are no more rifles and Dahlgren guns, but there are pianos, chairs, mirrors, vases, and pictures. There are no masters. Many household establishments are like racing steamboats propelled at the expense of the passengers' lives, and just coming to a terrific explosion. "What do you say," they, if we only come out ahead."

There is no one cause-to-day of more poverty than the extravagance of the dishonesties that this determination at all hazards to live as well as or better than other people. There are persons who will go to any lengths to get ahead of others who will dash out the splendors of Heaven to get another trinket.

"My house is too small!" "But," says the neighbor, "I can't pay for a larger one." "Never mind the money," says the first man, "I'll give you my residence, and so will I." "A dress of that style and material I must have. I won't afford it by a great deal; but who cares for that? My neighbor had one from the same maker, and he has it." "I'll give you scores of men in the dungeons of the penitentiary who risked honor, business, and every thing in the effort to shine like others. Though the heavens fall, they must be in the fashion." "I'll give you the heads of the great frauds of the day who have resulted from this feeling. It keeps hundreds of men struggling for their commercial existence. The trouble is that many are caught and incarcerated if they are poor; but if they are rich, their punishment is small; if it be great they escape. They are not caught, because they steal, but get into jail, not because they steal, but because they did not steal enough."

Again, wrong fashion makes people uncomfortable and untrue. It is a factory from which has come forth more and more hollow pretensions, more and more flatteries and by flatteries the Lowville mills have turned out shawls and garments. Fashion is the greatest of all liars.

It has made society insincere. You know, what it is not that to believe. When people ask you a question, they want to know whether or not you really want to go to college. You say yes, but in their regards you do not know whether it is really an expression of their heart or an expression of mere civility. We have learned to take everything at a discount. Word is sententia and not fact. When they are only told to go away to college, they go away. When they are told to turn back, they have not just gone out, when in truth they have had no fire in all winter.

They apologize for the unusual barrenness of their table when they never live any better. They decry their most luxurious entertainments to win a shower of approval. They apologize for their appearance, as though it were unusual, when always at home they look just so. They would make you believe that some nice sketch on the wall was the work of a peasant. "It is a picture of a peasant maning on the walls of a castle, and a duke gave it to their grandfather." People who will not lie about any thing else will lie about a picture. On a small income we must make the world believe we are affluent, and our life becomes a cheat, counterfeit and a sham.

[illegible]

Again: Wrong fashion is incompatible with happiness. Those who depend for air comfort upon the admiration of others are miserable. "Somebody will criticise their appearance or surpass them in brilliancy, or will receive more attention. Oh, the jealousy and detraction and heart-burnings of those who are vain!" (10). "But, my dear butterfly! Bright wings do not always bring happiness. "She that liveth pleasure is dead while she liveth." The relations of high life that come to the challenge and the fight are only the cause of unhappiness and discontent. That, underneath, like the stars of heaven multitudes, but like the demons of the earth for hate.

The misery that will not quit in the celestial stratum is the straw is not so virtuous, the princely disquietude which stalks rough splendid drawing-rooms, brooding

Devotion to a wrong ideal, the loss of the productive of physical decay, mental infirmity and spiritual withering. Apparent indifference to keep out the cold and the wind, the functions of life are restrained; late hours, filled with excitement and feasting; free use of tobacco, and the use of stimulants, and finally intoxicated, but only fashionably drunk and luxurious indulgence, are the instances of this. The physician who is so pushed by his disciples into valetudinarianism and the grave. Along the walled-in of prosperous life death goes a-mourning. The medical profession has been exhausted to find cures for these physiological devastations. The physician almost everywhere in all the realm of pathology have been the penalties paid for the indulgence of the patient. The physician goes forth with medicament, anæsthesia, elixir, embrocation, salve and cataplasms. To-night, with swollen foot upon swollen foot, the physician has been so much of the world, innumerable, will be the votary of luxury and pleasure living, not half so happy as his groaning patient, and the physician, the physician of the world's undertaker, and drives thousands of horses to Greenwood and Laurel Hill.

**Why They Should Be as Pleasant as  
Home-Like as Possible.**

If you are so fortunate as to have this "old people" in the house, seek to fit them with the best of everything. They are not to be trifled with, and a goodly portion of the best things that can be afforded of comfort, convenience, and pleasure, should be theirs. They should be warm and cheerful; that falling limbs should have restful repose, and that the dim eyes should be able to see you and your children, and that through so many toils and vexations they should find the ever-present evidences of your love and grateful care.

There is a great deal of world-fallen folk that the meek, timorous, shrinking souls of many of our old people—we have a great many of these old people in our homes into younger hands, and subdued into some sort of the way corner of it, to make room for the younger generation. These old people were more pensioners—afraid of "making trouble," afraid of being "in the way," afraid of being "too old," afraid of being "too poor," and going down to their graves with a pitiful, depressing air, as if constantly asking, "What are you doing for me?" There are no more too deep and sharp for the old people and daughters who will accept this attitude of the people to those to whom they

Sometimes, to be sure, people grow old with a bad grace. They become embittered by misfortune, or affliction; or are peevish and unreasonable under the croakings of ill health. All the more do they appeal to great gentleness and faithfulness. Let it be borne in mind that we, too, are hastening on toward the sunset of life, and that it is possible that we may ripen into very uncomfortable old people, to demand much more of patience and devotion than we, as

The old people's room should be as pleasant and home-like as possible. Let the old-fashioned furniture and the old-fashioned ways prevail in it. We think no one thing could delight the old hearts more than an open fire-place, with some ancient andirons and a crane with its pendant tea-kettle. These fire-places are rapidly becoming extinct, but to most old people living in the present generation they would be radiant with pictures of youth and early love. A fire like this is not only a delight to the aged, but a pleasant care—*Woman's Work*.

### How the Finest Armors Were Made by Skilled Artisans.

[illegible]

No further progress was possible; conventional lightness, restraint, convenience and elegance of form had been attained. After this time the shape of helmet and corslet was varied according to individual tastes, and the fashion, and the steel, was as gilded and ornamented; but armor, having attained its complete development, steadily declined.—*Scribner's Magazine.*

NO AMOUNT of wealth sets one free from his obligation to work—in a world the God of which is ever working. He who works is free. He who does not work is a slave. He made him free, and is a false note in the orchestra of the universe.—*George MacDonald.*

THE way to economize time is to stick to the regular hours of work. One need not be a slave to time, but he must learn to understand the secret of its accomplishment.—*Standard.*

—Richard K. Fox, of the New York

—Julian Hawthorne, who has a large family to support, thinks of giving up literature and taking up trade. He has tried once or twice to make literature trade—always with unfortunate results.

—Strangely enough, Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, who was for many years the editor of *Godey's Lady's Book* and did a vast amount of literary work, is to-day best remembered by her verses: "Mary had a Little Lamb."

—Alexander Dumas says he does not write his memoirs because he does not care to write about himself, and those of whom he would love to write, were he to make such a work complete, would rather he would remain silent.

—The aged Whittier is reported as saying at his birthday party to one who offered to matrimony: "Ah, I was so interested in my poetry and in the slavery struggle that I permitted those golden days to go by without me."

—Wilkie Collins lives in a pleasant, substantial house in Portman square, London. He suffers much from nervous prostration and gout in the eyes, but in spite of his physician's orders will persist in writing. He uses small note paper, stamped with his address, and bearing in one corner his initials in black, skillfully interlaced with a quill.

—Among the women writers on specialties in America Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is devoted to old armor, Mrs. Mary L. Booth, of *Harper's Bazar*, to old coins, Mrs. Frank Leslie to laces, Jennie June to rare china, Anna Katherine Green to illuminated books and old missals, and Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge to rare prints.

—President Cleveland's present to the Pope was a copy of the United States constitution, beautifully en-rossed and richly-bound in book form. The book is gilt-edged, con-

ins fifteen pages, each page eight-  
inches square, and is bound with  
a shell of cream color. The words:  
"The Constitution of the United  
States of America," are on the center  
in gilt letters. The book rests in a  
handsome case of Tyrian purple. The  
gift was accompanied by the Presi-  
dent's cordial congratulations.

—Landlord — "Come, Sepp, that is

—Interlocutor—"Tambo. I should

ink you would go on the police  
rce." Tambo—"Can't." Interloc-  
or—"You can't? Why?" Tambo—  
Been in the country too long."—*Min-  
nel Lake*

—Life is real, life is earnest,  
And the grave is not its goal?  
Dust thou buyest, dust thou burnest,  
That was spoken of the coal.  
—*Nebraska State Journal.*

Smith—"Hello, Jones! you don't look very well this morning." Jones—"And I don't feel as well as I look. Got up in the middle of the night to take some pills and swallowed four dollar-buttons before I found out the mistake."—*Judge.*

...I wish to know how to prevent

hair from falling out," said a wife  
day to her husband. "Well, I wish  
you could prevent it from falling in,"  
said the husband, as he drew one about  
foot long out of the buckwheat cake  
was eating.—*Dansville Breeze*.  
—Anxious Arkansaw Mother—

ommy, is that a green persimmon a'reatin'?" "Yes, maw." "Don't a know it ain't healthy to eat green persimmons on an empty stomach?" "Ain't eatin' this persimmon on an empty stomach. I ate a peck of 'em ore I tackled this one."—*Texas Sift-*  
s.

Countryman (in restaurant)—  
“What kind of ale is this, mister?”  
Waiter—“India pale ale, sir.” Coun-  
tryman—“Well, you don’t tax a feller  
fifty-five cents for a little bottle like  
that, do you?” Waiter—“Yes, sir.  
You see the freight on it all the way  
from India makes it come high.”—N.

—Mrs. Biggs—"Now that your son returned from college, do you feel paid for your outlay for his education? Did he take any prizes?" Mrs. Biggs—"O yes, mum; yes, indeed. He got a medal for what he calls 'inventing,' and he must be high up in that, for he says he learned a few new curves."—*Omaha Republican*.



**HAZEL GREEN HERALD.**  
Subscription, - \$1 a Year,  
Money to Accompany the Name.  
SPENCER COOPER, : : Editor.

**HAZEL GREEN, KY.:**  
FRIDAY, : March 2, 1888.

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET**  
FOR SHERIFF—C. C. HANKS.  
2d Election Monday, August 6, 1888.

While at Frankfort a few days since, Judge G. B. SWANCO drafted a bill for the turning of the State road which runs by way of this place. This is in accordance with views expressed in THE HERALD on divers occasions, and if it pass will do more for the general good of Kentucky than any law that could be passed by the Legislature. The bill authorizes each county through which the road runs to subscribe stock to the amount of \$500 per mile for the length of its roadway, and the State is authorized to take stock to the amount of \$800 per mile.

Now, aside from all benefits that would accrue to the people of the State, and of this section, the Commonwealth could make no better investment. The amount of building on this road, miserable and thoroughfare that it is, is enormous. If we had a turnpike it would be trebled, to say the least, and in this way Kentucky could soon get back the amount expended with a handsome profit added. Ten years from the day the road is completed, if the law passes, every county bordering upon it would be a revenue paying county, and this alone should induce our Senators to give the measure their hearty support. Certainly they can not all be so narrow-minded as to refuse to see in this direction. They should bear in mind that we are their brethren, badly treated in the past, and hasten to redress our wrongs. They should, at least, treat us as fairly as the blaggard counties have been treated in the past, and help us build this pike. Aye, there is more need to aid us now than there was even in helping them. This road would be of general benefit and no man need fear it. Just as certain as the sun rises the counties all along the road's length would take on new life and there would be a general awakening to advanced ideas.

To the blaggard Senators and Representatives: Gentlemen, put yourselves in our places, and refuse your support of this bill, if you can? We do not believe there is one among you who, knowing our condition, would vote against such a measure. Give it your hearty, whole-souled support, and ere a decade passes away our counties will stand side by side with those paying the largest revenues.

This bill should be passed in both houses by acclamation, and will be if the honorable gentlemen composing our Legislature but realize the importance of it. The passage of it would be like lifting us from darkness to light. Improved schools, improved farming, improved method in manufactures, improved morals—an improvement in everything essential to the happiness of the good people of Eastern Kentucky would be the result. Gentlemen, do not refuse us this bill. You have ignored us so long that it is with a faint hope that we make this appeal, but believing that you hold still some love for us we ask you, in the name of common decency and Christian charity, give this bill your support.

Senator PIERCE has charge of the bill and will do all that is possible to pass it, and we wish him God speed.

That little anti-railroad meeting at Camp-ton seems to have taken the starch out of the HAZEL GREEN HERALD. We looked in vain in the HERALD of the 17th for the words "Railroad," "Development" and "Progress" but they were painfully absent. — Sentinel-Democrat.

Why, Captain, that meeting was in sympathy with railroads. It did not propose to give them the earth and pay them to take it away. Neither do we. There is a limit to all license, and the people set the limit for us, for we are of the people and for the people. Their wish is our law.

The National Democratic Committee, in session at Washington City Thursday last, selected St. Louis as the place for holding the National Democratic Convention, and fixed June 6th as the time. From the date of the convening of the convention to the day of election is just twenty-two weeks.

BILL NYE gets \$100 a week for furnishing the New York World two letters, and his productions are not nigh so funny as some which go to our waste basket.

**Railroad Legislation.**  
Courier-Journal, Feb. 16, 1888.  
Gov. Buckner's veto of the bill to consolidate the various charters under which the Kentucky Midland has gradually come into existence, calls anew public attention to the extraordinary privileges contained in a number of old charters, many of which still unpassed, can be had by purchase from the incorporators.

The history of our railroad legislation, even for the past two decades, is not creditable to the capacity or to the intelligence of our people.

We begin by giving to men, who say they wish to invest money in railroad building, all the privileges they ask. We exempt them from taxation; we authorize them instead to tax certain communities for their own benefit; we give them the right to regulate their affairs independent of legal restrictions.

The excuse for this is that we wish to encourage the building of railroads. At the same time, and running almost on parallel pages, our legislative journals are found bills to regulate all railroads; to enforce on their charters; to fix their rates; to control even their mechanical departments and to put in charge of this vast and intricate machinery commissioners who must be free from any bias in favor of or acquaintance with the railroads.

The excuse is that these corporations are abusing their privileges. For ten years the Courier-Journal has called attention to the folly of such contradictory legislation. The evils we complain of should be corrected in the original charters. In the early days of railroad building, when capital was scarce and the results uncertain, there may have been some excuse for endowing these corporations with extraordinary powers and privileges. The time has come for a more careful revision of all such legislation.

Capital is abundant and it is eagerly seeking investment in all profitable enterprises. Charters should give such investors ample security for the capital by all ordinary safeguards, within the limits of justice to all concerned, these railroad charters should be generous, but not reckless, and the corporations should be required to define clearly their lines and their purposes, and to furnish guarantees of good faith. They should be held to a strict construction of all these grants, and be forced to surrender their charters when they fail to comply with their provisions.

If this is done, there will be no necessity for the so-called "anti-railroad legislation." Our laws on the statute books which have fallen into "innocent desuetude" are sufficient, if enforced, to restrain the cupidity and the greed of corporate power. The trouble is that every man with a grievance, real or imaginary, hurries to Frankfort with a bill to "regulate railroads," thus meeting special legis with special legislation on the other, instead of standing on his rights and appealing to the courts for protection.

In reply it is said the course of justice is slow and uncertain, but in truth it is not so much justice as special privileges the complainants want. The law will not secure these but it will compel the railroads to do justice between man and man.

When entire community is wronged or oppressed it has two courses open to it: either to invoke the power of the courts, or to build another railroad, thus extending the benefits of competition.

The common law and the statute law compel equal treatment from common carriers to all shippers. The restraining power of these laws is unknown, because the shippers, who have most complaint to make, are those who usually want special rates or routes, or other advantages which will enable them to extend their business into new territory, and this requires not new laws, but new railroads.

The worst effect of the Interstate Commerce law is that it weakens public confidence in the ordinary courts of justice, and strengthens the pernicious idea that every abuse must be met by some special enactment.

This special legislation will of itself develop more abuses of a serious character and lead to other special enactments; thus the evil of such legislation, of over-legislation, of crude, ill-digested, experimental legislation grows from bad to worse, imposing on our system of government labors it was never meant to perform.

The remedy lies in the other direction: in the simplification rather than the multiplication of our laws. If justice is slow and uncertain, prune away here and there the obstructions: open wide the courts, and invite all to come who can conduct their cases. If the individual citizens feel that he is not strong enough to meet the great corporations in the courts, let him make his appeal to the State, and let the State make his case for him.

In this direction lies the true path to reform. If the State will grant only carefully qualified charters; if it will provide in all corporations, for the representation of the minority stockholders in the boards of directors; if it will hold every general law the railroads to the right performance of the public obligations they have assumed, it would be plain in a little while to everyone that such measures as Commissioner Spalding's bill for giving into the hands of commissioners the actual and absolute management of our railroads is not only unequalled for, but that it is dangerous. Fortunately the votes from the Government show that all the power he has will be used to protect the State from the evils of special legislation in one direction, and we doubt not that after due consideration the legislature will see the wisdom of abandoning all idea of correcting one abuse by another. Indeed, if capitalists can be assured of the control of their

# GRAND OPENING

## For Fall and Winter Requisites!

### AT S. M. BRAUN'S FAMOUS NEW STORE!

#### MOUNT STERLING, KY.

**New Goods!**  
**Low Prices!**

DRY GOODS,  
LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS,  
COLORED DRESS GOODS,  
PLAIN PLAID, and  
STRIPED TRICOTS, all colors,  
ESSENTIAL LINE OF  
LADIES' AND MISSES'  
NEW MARKETS and CLOAKS,  
HOSIERY, GLOVES,  
FLANNELS, all prices and all  
qualities.  
SHAWLS,  
SHEETS, BLANKETS,  
JERSEYS, ETC.

Unusual inducements in every department in my immense establishment. After spending several days in the markets for merchandise, at prices that touch every pocket and catch every eye, I am prepared to show you goods and prices that are without precedent in this city. My reputation as the leader of low prices shall be unrivalled this coming winter, as every department is filled with new goods, and at prices that will sell them.

**UNDERWEAR.**

I am starting this season with over 1,000 dozen of all the staple and standard makes of Merino, Cambray, Cotton's Hair, etc., and will retail single garments for ladies, men and children for less than other and smaller dealers in this town have to pay jobbers for some qualities.

**New Goods!**  
**Low Prices!**

CLOTHING, FINE SUITS,  
OVERCOATS,  
ENGLISH BELTONGS,  
DIAGONALS, WORSTEDS,  
and CORRESPONDING SUITS,  
Hand-Made BOOTS & SHOES,  
OF all descriptions,  
MEN'S, BOYS' & CHILDREN'S  
CASHMERE,  
HATS and CAPS,  
OF ALL KINDS,  
TRUNKS and VALISES,  
COMPANIONS,  
ETC., ETC.

**New Goods!**  
**Low Prices!**

**New Goods!**  
**Low Prices!**

## I WANT YOUR PATRONAGE!



**BALDRIDGE-HOGAN SAW CO.,**  
Manufacturers of Best English Steel Circular and Long

## SAWS

Also Dealers in Files, Glimmers, Swages, Emery Wheels, LEATHER and GUM BELTING.  
Our Circular Saws stand at the head of the market on their merits in workmanship, toughness and elasticity of temper and quality of steel. Also a full line of French Hand Saws a stock of our own manufacture.  
**LARGE CIRCULAR SAWS A SPECIALTY.**  
Work fully warranted and at Rock Bottom Prices. Send for Price List with Best Discounts.  
**7 Vine and 861 Water Streets, CINCINNATI, O.**  
All orders sent to J. T. Day & Co., Hazel Green, Ky., for new work, or saws to repair, will be promptly forwarded to us, and will have our best attention.

own property invested in railroads, free from onerous and unnecessary interference from another reformers, there will be fewer applications for special privileges in railroad charters. The uncertainty of returns on capital invested in the operation of railroads already leads to the demand for special privileges in the original grant. In other words, because of threats of "regulation" we impair the value of the roads already built, capital seeks its profits, not in the operation, but in the construction of lines by local taxation, and these lines in a few years pass into the hands of a receiver, leaving the country with a debt and no interest in the railroad.

J. TAYLOR DAY, FLOYD DAY, KELLY B. DAY.

## J. T. DAY & CO.,

### HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

**WHOLESALE : AND : RETAIL**  
**Largest Stock. Lowest Prices.**

Heavy invoices arriving daily, and stacks upon stacks of goods to meet every department of trade.

Live Stock, Country Produce and School Claims received in trade on notes, accounts or merchandise.

## A Young Wife Said to her Husband,

"My dear, I dreamed last night that you were an Angel. What is that a sign of?"

"A foul stomach," was his unpoetic answer. People who have no pleasant night visions, and awake feeling as though they had no rest—nerves all astringent, wondering "What on earth is the matter with me?" better take some simple treatment in TIME. Persons will neglect themselves, and put off treatment until their health is gone.

What would you think of the authorities of a great city with its miles of sewerage to take away the filthy accumulations of streets and alleys allowing the sewerage to "boke up" and spread contagion and poisonous gases far decaying matter to blight that city by disease? Yet your course is just as UNWISSE. The human body is well provided with all that is necessary to carrying off the "unclean," and you allow it accumulate and decompose, bringing all manner of ills to the flesh. An old Chinese proverb is, "Keep your feet warm, your head cool and your bowels open." Make a memorandum of this and try it, and if you don't keep well there is no trash in the world.

## CALVERT'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Will do the business for you. Sold and guaranteed by J. T. DAY & CO., Hazel Green, Ky., J. M. PIERATT & BRO., Ezol, Ky., J. N. VAUGHN, Campion, Ky., and all General Stores in Eastern Kentucky

**R. E. SMITH,**  
with  
**Green, Huffaker & Co.,**  
Wholesale Dealers in  
**Boots and Shoes,**  
615 W. Main Street,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**H. J. CLARKE,**  
with  
**SIEVERS-CARSON**  
**Hardware**  
**Company,**  
637 West Main Street,  
LOUISVILLE.

**WARREN & CO.**  
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
No. 614 Main Street, 19 Summer St.,  
Louisville, Ky. | Boston, Mass.

Represented by J. B. Blackburn.  
J. L. Dunlap, J. B. Dunlap, W. G. Barrett,  
**DUNLAP BROS. & CO.,**  
Wholesale Manufacturers of

**SADDLES.**  
HARNESS, ETC.,  
AND DEALERS IN  
**SADDLERY HARDWARE,**  
728 and 730 W. Main St.,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.  
Represented by BOB NUNNELLY

## NEW, FRESH AND CLEAN GOODS.

I am now receiving New Goods, and my stock of General Merchandise is now complete, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps; Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Drugs, Saddlery, and a variety of articles too numerous and too tedious to mention.

I propose to sell them Cheaper for Spot Cash than ever before known in this market.

Call on me, and you can Save Big Money. I'll divide profits with you.

**C. W. HOWE,**  
WHOLESALE DEALER IN

## KENTUCKY: WHISKIES

### and Mountain Brandy.

Main Street, : : MT. STERLING, KY.

# THE HERALD

Has a larger circulation in the mountains, Eastern Kentucky, than any paper in the State, and merchants and others wishing to secure the trade of Eastern Kentucky, will find it THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

**Advertising Rates.**  
Transient advertisements, 75 cents an inch first insertion; 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.

**STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
1 inch, 1 year, \$5.00; 4 inches, 1 year, \$15.00; 2 inches, 1 year, 9.00; 3 inches, 1 year, 12.00; 1 inch, 1 year, 12.00; 1 inch, 1 year, 12.00.

**Special rates on large advertisements.**  
Local notices 50 cents a line, with 5 per cent. off for long time.

**Marriages and death notices free;** tributes of respect and obituaries 5 cents a line.

**Announcements of candidates for State or District offices, \$10;** County officers, \$5; calls on persons to become candidates and their answers, 5 cents a line. Payable invariably in advance.

**Subscription Book will** be entered upon, and all subscriptions are stopped at expiration of time paid for, unless otherwise notified by a cross-mark (X) on the margin in front of your name. A prompt renewal will insure its continuance.

SPENCER COOPER.

## HERE AND THERE.

Look out for the Red X Cross on your paper. It denotes that your line is up, and notices received at once. The paper will stop coming.

Mrs. Harvey Halsey, of the Clifty neighborhood, has sent us a sample of a catarrh remedy she is selling.

Born—To the wife of Jeffrey M. Rose, on Lacey Creek, Monday night, a twelve-pound boy. Jeffrey's a "boss," ain't he?

Rev. J. T. Pieratt will preach at the Pink Murphy school house, on Grassy Creek, Morgan County, next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

There is an epidemic of measles in the White Oak neighborhood of Morgan County. A Miss Cleso died of measles there last week.

Magistrates can get blank Warrants, Executions, and Replys Blank at this office at 25 cents per quire. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

G. W. Green, of Minneapolis, Minn., has our thanks for a copy of the Minneapolis Sunday Tribune, a handsomely printed twenty-page paper.

Married—On Clifty, Thursday, Feb. 23d, at the residence of the bride's father, Leander Tolson to Miss Margaret Lane, Rev. W. M. Manker officiating.

Bird Spindling, Andy Ratliff, Thos. Crough, and several others have two or three hundred loaves ready to send off on the first tide that comes in Red River.

Green Lacy last week measured a coal bank on Falling Water, in this county, the property of Thomas Crouch, which shows four feet seven inches of pure, clean coal coal.

A set of nickel spoons silver plated, worth \$2.50 everywhere, our name stamped as maker on each spoon, \$1.00 a set by mail to any address. Send stamps or money order. OTIS W. SNYDER, Lexington Ky.

Mr. Editor: Please publish another riddle for us. This is it:  
A little bird of Paradise,  
That does the work of Jesus Christ;  
Serves God, and honors man,  
And does the work of man, can you?  
MAGGIE AND MAUD.

Take one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pills at night before you go to bed and you will be surprised how buoyant and vigorous you will feel the next day. Only 25 cents a vial. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Green Lacy has just returned from a visit to the Clifty neighborhood, and reports Harvey Halsey as sick with rheumatism and fever. Old Uncle Billy Beards' wife is very low with consumption. Geo. Spaulding is running a saw mill with a capacity of 8,000 feet a day.

The dark and depleting vegetation of regions newly cleared of timber, exposed to the rays of the sun, is sure to breed malaria. Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure, by mild and gentle action will radically cure. 50 cents a bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Wednesday last was the first birthday Dr. Ben F. Cox, of Mt. Sterling, has lived in four years, and if he did not set up he should have done so. We should like to have dined with him on that occasion for we know he had something extra, and we know his good wife would have had some green pepper pickles for us. Due to a mighty young looking man, and no wonder, any man could continue young who only has a birthday every four years.

Postmaster Evans has a severe case of mumps, and is confined to his bed. Dr. John Taulbee is attending him, and thinks he can bring him around all right.

Our better 17-20ths has been suffering several days from an abscess and nearsightedness, but we are most happy to state that she is now some better.

The sick of our town are doing as well as could be expected.

## Give Them A Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and clogged with matter which ought not to be there your lungs can not half do their work.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boscho's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

County School Superintendent John M. Rose received the school money for this county some ten days since, and we intended to mention the matter at the time for the benefit of those interested, but inadvertently failed to do so.

He has been paying off all who want a share of it, or rather those entitled to a share of it, are now informed that they can get their share by calling on Mr. Rose.

And then will be a good time to subscribe to a first-class paper. The HERALD is that kind, and the payment of one dollar will bring it to your postoffice once a week for a year. Draw your money and hand us \$1.00 for The HERALD one year. You can make no better investment, and are certain to have a better school next term by doing so.

The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, see Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the properties of the blood from which the elements of vitality are drawn. \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Green Lacy speaks in glowing terms of the charms of Miss Mary Lou Crouch, of the Clifty neighborhood, and seems to be smitten in that direction. We would not be surprised to hear next that he is thinking of employing Rev. J. T. Pieratt to officiate at a little celebration.

Well, Green's a nice little fellow, and if he should live in proportion to his weight the lady would certainly not pine for lack of affection.

To cure Rheumatic or other pains, take a piece of thick flannel, saturate it well with Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment, bind it around the limb, or wherever the pain is, and place over it a hot iron, or hold to the fire, so as to apply as much heat as possible. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

The jury appointed by the County Court to assess the damage to the lands of James J. Hampton, by reason of cutting a road through it, on Monday last awarded him \$105.64. The land occupied by the roadway is two and a half acres, which the jury valued at \$25, and the balance of the sum was awarded to cover expense of fencing, &c.

There are many accidents and diseases which affect stock and cause serious inconvenience and loss to the farmer in his work, which may be entirely remedied by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Henry M. Cox, of West Liberty, is now representing the well known and old established house of Meyer, Reinhard & Co., Baltimore, one of the leading clothing houses in America. Henry is well known all through Eastern Kentucky, and among his acquaintance numbers a host of friends. We therefore predict for him phenomenal success.

If you are suffering with weak and inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. Sold by G. B. Swango, Hazel Green.

Mrs. Melba Markham and son Bruce, of this place, who have been visiting relatives and friends at Jackson for two or more months, returned home Wednesday.

Postmaster Evans has a severe case of mumps, and is confined to his bed. Dr. John Taulbee is attending him, and thinks he can bring him around all right.

Our better 17-20ths has been suffering several days from an abscess and nearsightedness, but we are most happy to state that she is now some better.

The sick of our town are doing as well as could be expected.

## "EQUITY" ON RAILROADS.

He Talks of the Proposed Route, and Advises Mr. Sterling People.

HAZEL GREEN, Ky., Feb. 23, '88.

Editor HAZEL GREEN HERALD:

In this great age of development, push and progress, there is and has been a great deal said upon the subject of constructing railroads in Kentucky. Now, I wish to make a few remarks upon the subject, through the columns of your paper, which is published for the mountain people, and in so doing wish to call attention to the ear marks all along the line of a certain champion of the great C. K. & W. road, always understood as Spaulding's road. While I shall attempt to repel the severe denunciation and onslaughts of the integrity and ability of our people, made not only by the champion of Spaulding but by many other overzealous and misguided persons upon the railroad subject, I do not wish to be understood as opposed to progress and development of our State. I am in favor of reasonable assistance to a railroad enterprise, the people's interest first being well guarded, which is always paramount with a lover of fair considerations. Any man possessed of ordinary intelligence and experience will recognize the importance of the people's interest being well guarded when dealing with a railroad corporation, for it is not to be the most soulless corporations in existence under our government.

I shall only say this about the charter of the C. K. & W. If in its present shape it is not much superior to the same when first offered to the Kentucky Legislature, and it should pass both houses, if Gov. Beards' order is issued, and his veto message he will have neglected one of the most sacred duties ever owed to a much abused people. I shall only say the hardships by which the champion of Spaulding is touched when I declare myself in favor of free speech, freedom of the press, the liberties of the people, and equal justice to all. I know we stand upon this platform, and must give what he demands. Then why resort to this trade of abuse because an honest representative of a county, acting for her in the County Court or Legislature, dares to raise his voice in the interest of his people by having inserted honest clauses in their charters by which the people of this county are benefited?

Spaulding's champion, in reference to a meeting held in Judge Apperson's office, says who ever heard of a railroad charter being championed by honest amendments in favor of the people, and in the same breath tells the people's Representative the County Court is your remedy in making the contract when the vote is ordered. Now, I ask, is it right, the County Court has to make contracts with corporations, when ordered by the Legislature to submit to the people a proposition whether they will vote so much money to a corporation or not? "Consistency than art a jewel." Who ever heard of an honest man or corporation objecting to honest restrictions being put upon their contracts, when they intended to act honestly themselves? This brings to mind the old adage, "It doesn't hurt an honest man to do with him, and thieves should always be watched." It also suggests "a nigger in the wood pile."

Why, sir, events have progressed to such an extent that if an individual or body of citizens assemble and object together and dare to differ in any respect from the King who can do no wrong, or raise their voice in defence of the interest of our people, to the county action of our honest representatives, either in County Courts or Legislative halls, we are denounced as irreverent libertines, blackguards and blackheads, motivated in iniquity and brought up in sin; savages and barbarians of the last resort; idiots in the beginning, idiots now and wishing to remain idiots, so that the blind leading the blind may all fall into the ditch together. Yes, I have even heard our people denounced as being no better than the Indians, our magistrates wooden-headed men, and other epithets too vile to mention, and that we should be relegated to the rear, in the days abounding with savages, cannibals and superstition in pervasion. Now, while our people don't claim any very high order of ability, they do claim the right to endorse our representatives and disclaim any honest man or corporation, and further presume to have intelligence enough to call the attention, not only of the people of Montgomery County, but also of this country to the fact that whenever a move or proposition is made in Montgomery County in the interest of the Kentucky and South Atlantic Railway Spaulding's champion immediately comes to the front with something to cripple it. Now, I do not wish to say one word detrimental to the development of this country, or the future prosperity of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery County. I love them both, and have their welfare at heart. Neither will I say anything against an honest charter for the C. K. & W., but if the advocates of this road mean honesty and fair dealing with the people, why does Spaulding's champion endeavor to cripple it? Now, while favoring the C. K. & W. against the Coal Road, and condemn everything said in the people's interest? He says it is unprecedented in the history of railroad charters, and could kill any charter. If the county builds one-half of the railroad through its territory what legal right would the corporation have to mortgage the county's property if they intend to act honest and keep faith with the people? Here is what they want, and it is the history of railroads. They object to being in their charters, and will come before the people with fair promises that they will issue stock to the county for amount of bonds voted, and that they will be protected, and the corporation will get enough money from the county to build

## CHILES, THOMPSON & CO.,

## WHOLESALE GROCERS,

DEALERS IN  
Salt, Flour, Grain and Provisions

AND MANUFACTURERS OF  
SNOW : FLAKE : LIME,

Solicit orders and Consignment of Produce from Merchants only.

MT. STERLING, KY.

one-half the railroad. Then, by a process of scheming and watering stock, they will make the public believe that it cost three times as much to build the road as it honestly did cost. Then by mortgaging and selling out, the county finds herself swindled out of any interest in the road, and those honest advocates going right on saying vote stock to railroads without any restrictions whatever. There are men in Montgomery County that have served in the halls of Congress and served upon Railroad Committees, and they know this to be the plan by which the people are always swindled. Now, I am much more in favor of advocating the idea of making bond life donations in proportion to whatever amount we feel that we would be benefited by the building of railroads.

Mr. Sterling already owns a great deal to the mountains of Eastern Kentucky for her present prosperity, and if she will agitate the extension of the Coal Road into three or four of our counties she will find that upon its construction her future prosperity will be so well established that she will not have to depend upon any other grand trunk line for success. So start the ball rolling, and we will do what we are able to do to assist you.

Now, in the interest of the people here, I will say that they are kind, generous to a fault, and ever willing to lend a helping hand when it is needed, and they will not so far forget to give them what they have been receiving. And as to the resources of this country, coal, timber, iron ore, mica, copper ore, and many other valuable things abound, including fine indications of oil, gas, &c. Strangers coming among us will ever find a hearty welcome. The people here are never told to do you a favor, but quick to receive an insult. To keep them calm and quiet avoid giving insults. Among the things of this great country of ours, of which we are proud, are the freedom of man and right of suffrage. Among the things we have to fear is the powerful influence exerted over our people by the moneyed corporations and their allies, but it is to be hoped that their allies will not so far forget themselves from self-interest as to neglect their patriotic duty to republican institutions and the love and respect they should bear the common people. Don't say anything more about our Representative letting certain bills pass. He deserves better treatment.

EQUITY.

HENRY M. COX, WITH Meyer, Reinhard & Co., Manufacturers of Men's, Youth's & Boys' CLOTHING

10 & 12 North Howard Street, BALTIMORE, Md.

Timber :- Lands WANTED.

WANTED—For an English Syndicate—large tracts of Virgin Timber & Mineral Lands in Kentucky, at LOWEST WILD-LAND PRICES. Make it necessary to Railroad of good footing streams.

GO-TITLE: MUST BE PERFECT. Give full particulars. RESHED C. WASHINGTON, 423a, Look Box 26 Charleston, W. Va.

SPENCER COOPER, H. C. HERNDON, CHAS. M. FALLEN, COOPER, HERNDON & FALLEN, GENERAL 3

Band : Agents, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Have several thousand acres of fine timber, mineral and farming lands in Wolfe and adjoining counties for sale. Write for descriptive list and terms.

LIVERY, SALE FEED STABLE, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

HAVING FITTED UP A FIRST-CLASS STABLE and provided myself with good saddle and harness horses and reburies I respectfully solicit the public patronage. I will feed horses by the stable feed, day, week or month, and take pleasure in giving all stock entrusted to me my especial attention.

For horses bought and sold on commission, and will drive horses to harness for all who desire my services. All charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. J. H. PIERATT.

## R. Hanks & Co.,

## WHOLESALE GROCERS,

No. 29 Vine Street, CINCINNATI.

TRANSYLVANIA STEAM : PRINTING : COMPANY,

51 EAST MAIN ST., LEXINGTON, KY.

FINE : BOOK : AND : JOB PRINTING

Of Every Description, on short notice, WEDDING INVITATIONS, LETTER-HEADINGS, &c.

Book-Binding of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch.

Blank \* Book—o—o—Manufacturers. Reference: J. T. Day & Co., Hazel Green.

—1888—

Hazel Green ACADEMY.

The Ninth Term Begins MONDAY, Jan. 2, 1888, and ends FRIDAY, May 18, 1888.

New, clean, large, well-ventilated buildings, furnished with new improved school furniture.

Full Corps Competent Teachers.

Tuition, Board and Incidental Expenses Reasonable.

For further information call on or address Hazel Green Academy Co., Hazel Green, Wolfe county, Ky.

Abe Bloch & Co., Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING

122 Vine Street, Cincinnati, O.

W. A. WORD, WITH

Harbison & Cathright, SADDLERY,

HARNESS AND COLLARS, 707, 709 & 711 W. MAIN STREET, LOUISVILLE, KY.



## THE DAIRY.

—The general aspect of the dairy animal is thinner, sharper and more angular than the feeding animal.—*N. Y. Voice.*

—Breed your own dairy herd and raise it to a high point of perfection, if you would enjoy the business and make money in future years.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—What's good for the goose is good for the gander." No farmer would think of feeding his horses poorly during spring or fall plowing. Why not apply the same "horse sense" to the dairy cows?—*Dairy World.*

—If cows are fresh in milk each would be the better for one pint of flax-seed jelly mixed with her feed once each day. This jelly is made by boiling flaxseed in six times its bulk of water till it forms a jelly. This is worth all it costs as food, besides keeping the digestive organs in a healthy condition.—*Courtesy Gentleman.*

—The results of accurate and expensive study substantiate the theory that variation in food does not change the amounts of solids in a cow's milk. But these tests prove that food may change the proportion of water in the milk and so make the percentage of solids greater or less to the bulk of milk.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—There is not much advantage in feeding cows potatoes if butter rather than milk is the object. Potatoes increase the flow of milk, but they make a poor, salty kind of butter, unless other and richer food is given with them. There is starch in the potato, but it lacks the fat found in cornmeal which makes it so valuable a food for the butter maker.—*N. Y. Economist.*

—When a farmer sets out to be a dairymen he should be a dairymen all over, and there must be no half-way business in his work, either. If the selling of milk is the object in view, then select the cow that will give the greatest amount of a standard quality; or if it is making butter, then the cow that will give the largest amount of cream or butter fat is the profitable one to keep.—*Bureau New York.*

—The cow that is in full flow of milk should be given all that she may wish to eat, as she will thereby be better enabled to give a large quantity of milk. A prominent dairymen uses this ration as that from which to get the largest yield of milk during the winter months: One-half wheat bran, one-fourth each of cornmeal and ground oats, with a very small quantity of oil-cake meal. Beets and dry corn fodder are also fed, but no hay.—*N. Y. Witness.*

## ENGLISH DAIRY METHODS.

How Butter is Made at the Large Cheese-ry Institute in England.

As soon as the milk is drawn from the cows it is brought gently to the dairy and strained into a large milk cooler or vat, after which it is at once put through the Laval separator, which is worked by steam power. The cream is received in large tin vessels, which, on being full, are immediately plunged in a cistern of cold water, and brought to a temperature of sixty degrees, at which it is desirable that it should be kept to ripen; it is generally ready to churn in two or three days. The churn used is "Bradford's Diaphragm," which is driven by steam power, churning about four pounds of butter at a time. It is worked at a speed of forty-five revolutions per minute, the temperature of the cream being fifty-seven degrees. Churning is generally completed in thirty-five to forty minutes; a smaller churn is also used for pups who wish to learn to churn by hand. When the butter appears in very small particles, about the size of pin heads, a quantity of cold water (about four gallons) at a temperature of about fifty degrees is added, and churning is continued until the butter appears in grains about the size of large peas, when the churn is stopped; the buttermilk is then drawn off through the strainer. When the grains are firm the butter is never washed (as I am under the impression that washing frequently injures or spoils the flavor) but left to drain in the churn for ten minutes. The butter is then carefully lifted from the churn with a wooden scoop into a small tub while in grains, after being weighed in bulk upon the machine; the buttermilk is well pressed out upon the butter-worker and a quarter of an ounce of salt added to every pound of butter. When the buttermilk is passed over the butter five or six times it is then put away for three hours, after which it is again put on the butterworker and worked until it is seen to be quite free from moisture. This is facilitated considerably by the butterworker being wiped dry with a muslin cloth each time the butter is passed over it. The butter is then neatly made up into one pound rolls, wrapped in grease-proof paper and put into cardboard boxes; these are again packed into large wooden boxes of twenty-four pounds each and sent to various customers. The butter made on this system is waxy and close in texture, clear in color and distinctly pure in flavor, and keeps well and commands a high price.—*London Agricultural Gazette.*

## THE FLIGHT OF BIRDS.

An Anatomical View of a Subject Fascinating to Lovers of Nature.

Certainly no object in nature is more attractive than the soaring bird floating in mid-air, seemingly through mere volition and independent of known laws of motion. Mathematical theories have been devised to solve this riddle. Perhaps there is some delicate action in the wing, some subtle manipulation of the great quills (that are curiously shaped) which may help to explain the matter. Such a movement would escape the unprepared observer. A glance at the anatomy of the wing will make this theory clearer and enable any one to study the matter for himself. The wing corresponds to the human arm; it has the arm, forearm and hand, with thumb, first and second fingers. The first finger only is well developed, extending three or four segments and is freely movable at the knuckle joint in the manner of the index finger. If we raise the arm straight out from the side of our body with the palm down, this will be the position of the spread wing. Now moving the arm in the horizontal plane from side to side, we imitate the only motion that is possible in the wrist joint of the bird; the bird's hand can be bent back against the forearm. For convenience we may call this backward movement flexion; the opposite or spreading of the wing is largely automatic. As in man, the bird's forearm contains two bones, radius and ulna, the former supporting the hand as in man.

This action we can easily observe in our own person; the outer bone in the forearm is the radius, and the inner is the ulna. If the arm is turned so that the hand is turned over or rotating with it; the ulna does not share in the motion. In the bird this rotation would interfere with the proper use of the limb, the radius only slides to and fro upon the ulna. This sliding takes place as the wing is spread through the mechanism of the elbow joint; the radius gliding back on the ulna drags the wrist bones and hand over the end of the ulna in such a fashion as to bring it from the flexed into the extended position.

This extension is facilitated by the pull of an elastic band that stretches from the front of the shoulder to the wrist, and forms the edge of the web of the wing, as one may see in any bird served on the table. All these movements are inaugurated by a strong muscle that pulls on the wing at the back of the arm. We can easily feel this muscle act in our own arm when we straighten it. One can not fail to admire the beautiful simplicity of the means through which so complicated results are effected. Other agencies than those described make the wing movements, but it is not necessary to detail them here. One point more. The quill feathers attached to the hand are so arranged as to enable us roughly to classify wings into three great divisions—broad and narrow wings. In the broad wing, when spread, those quills (primaries) form at their tips an oval outline. Such wings are deeply concave. The turkey, grouse, quail, have such wings.

In the narrow wing the primaries form an angle, more or less acute, with the hand at the base of the wing and in a line with its axis when spread. Birds of prey, quails, swallows, the large migratory birds are in this class. These birds are much of the time in the air, while those with broad wings are distinctly terrestrial in habit. All are familiar with the flight of the quail or grouse; it springs with a startling rush from the ground, is off like a bullet, and finishes its course with fixed wings, whose concave catches the air like parachutes, and so gradually falls to the earth. The bird of prey, on the contrary, heavily struggles to leave the level. The buzzard may be captured as it clumsily flaps along to get the momentum necessary to launch itself into space, but once aloft what poetry of wing! Such vigils attached to the wings, no hurried scrambling in its progress; in graceful gyrations it circles overhead with the calm and unconscious ease a spirit might display. The soaring or sailing of the grouse is easily understood, but this is a different matter. Suppose we turn to anatomy again. The primary quills in the "narrow wing" have a marked twist, increasing toward the tip of the wing; this form suggests the blade of a propeller. The white pelican, a soaring bird, has to each wing five such quills attached to its "index finger"; this, it will be remembered, may rotate on its knuckle joint. There are two muscles in the forearm which send their tendons to this finger and rotate it, so that its five quills may describe a sculling motion. Now, if a man standing in the stern of a skiff by a twist of the oar in the water can "scull" it along at a good rate, why may not the soaring bird scull itself through the air by the use of several oars specially twisted to act as propellers and provided with the proper motion? Why not, only I have not

had an opportunity to see whether the bird does so or not, but write this account in hope that some one favorably situated to test the theory. Perhaps the anatomical theory may help the mathematicians.

To sum up the whole: The soaring bird extends and sets its wing largely automatically; when spread the terminal quills are separated in the same manner as the oars of a scull. These curved quills are made to describe curves in the air, the same may suffice to propel the bird without taking into account other causes.

It is to be noted that the bodies of these air-sailors are pneumatic. Large air sacs are distributed through them, even the bones are filled with air; so that the body-weight is thereby lightened.—*Prof. Charles A. Todd, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

## CURE FOR SMALL-POX.

A Simple Remedy Which Was Used During

Regarding the remedies for small-pox a gentleman who was connected with the medical and surgical departments during the war says: "During the time intervening between the battle of Stone River, at Murfreesboro, Tenn., and the Missionary Ridge conflict on the heights overlooking Chattanooga, a small-pox epidemic was a fright that scared more than it killed. A large small-pox hospital was established at Bridgeport, Ala., and the average number of inmates was represented by more than five figures. But what I wished to arrive at was this, the deaths were very few and the treatment was quite simple. We only gave the patients plenty of ventilation by raising the sides of the large hospital tents, kept their bowels freely open and their food rational. The food of English is a commodity that was generously supplied by the Christian Commission of the North and Uncle Sam's Commissary Department.

"I have here also in my pocket-book a distinguished physician's recipe for the small-pox, and I know it is good, but I will give it to you with his own comments:

"This receipt has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases, and I know it will prevent or cure small-pox, though the pittings are filling. When I remember the small-pox in England, the world of science hurred an avalanche of fame upon his head, but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe as a panacea for small-pox, it passed unheeded. It is amazing so fate and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well-person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it and cured my children of scarlet-fever: here it is as I have used it to cure small-pox:

"Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (digitalis), one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two teaspoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child smaller doses, according to age. If counties would counsel their physicians to use this there would be no need of pest-houses. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible disease."—*San Jose (Cal.) News.*

## Justice Lamar's Jerseys.

Outside of his family and the classes, Lamar has a hobby, and that hobby is Jersey cows. He has a herd on his farm in Mississippi, and he sold Senator McPherson the bull that took the premium at the New Jersey fairs. This bull was named "Senator Vest," and one of Lamar's cows is named after Mrs. Senator Palmer. A picture of this cow in oil hangs in Lamar's dining-room. Lamar lives at Oxford, and his residence is surrounded with trees. I have seen a painting of it with the cows and the calves gamboling before it, while Lamar, with a book in his hand, sits on the steps and reads. Lamar is worth from \$15,000 to \$20,000, and not any more. I am sure. Much of his money is in his Jerseys, and he is not a man who has measured his life by his dollars. He has not the accumulative bent, and, though not a great money-spender, he is not a money-maker or saver.—*Washington, Cor. N. Y. World.*

## Danger in Public Tows.

The public towel is also never safe to use. That is, the towel that the public wipes on. It not only removes the moisture that it is its purpose to do, but it rubs off scales, pieces of dead skin, and lymph from cuts and abrasions. It carries the germs, and the germs from the nostrils, pus from the eyes and ulcers and any liquid that is excreted upon the surface of the body. These impurities and disease germs are retained in the meshes of the towel and are ready to attach themselves upon subsequent users of the towel. A hundred or more persons use one of these towels in a day, and those who are among the last, especially, run unpleasant chances of catching some ill or other.—*Good Housekeeping.*

## TEMPERANCE.

### WHAT IT CONTAINS.

#### A Barrel of Whisky.

A dryman rolled forth from his cart to the aid of a red-headed bar, well bound and complete; And on it red letters, like forked tongues of flame, Embellished the grade, number, quality, fame. Of this world-renowned whisky from some body's still, Who arrested the grain on its way to the mill.

So there stood the barrel delivered, but I Could see that a shadow was hovering nigh; A sulphurous shadow that grew, as I gazed, To the form of Mephisto. Though sorely amazed,

I ventured to question this imp of the realm, Where Vice is the Pilot, with Crime at the helm; And asked him politely his mission to name, And if he was licensed to retail the same. Identical barrel of whisky which he Was foudly surveying with devilish glee!

"O, I never made the stuff," he replied, "My partners mortal are trusty and tried; My partner, peradventure you might wish to look At the invoice complete—I will read from this book."

You would think that this barrel contains something more: Than forty-two gallons of whisky liquor."

And he I could see his partner's word in, He checked it off gaily, this cargo of sin:

"A barrel of headaches, of heartaches, of woes; A barrel of curses, a barrel of blows; A barrel of snore from a world-weary wife; A barrel of sorrow, a barrel of strife; A barrel of all-unavailing regret; A barrel of cares and a barrel of grief; A barrel of crime and a barrel of pain; A barrel of hopes ever blasted and vain; A barrel of falsehood, a barrel of lies; That fall from the maniac's lips as he dies; A barrel of agony, heavy and dull; A barrel of poison of this earthly life; A barrel of liquid damnation that fires The brain of the fool, who believes it inspires; A barrel of poverty, ruin and blight; A barrel of terrors that grow with the night; A barrel of grief, a barrel of grief; A barrel of orphans' most pitiful moans; A barrel of serpents that hiss as they pass From the back of the hand, who believes it grows in the glass."

My barrel! My treasure! I bid thee farewell, Bow you low and so I will read in Hell!"—*Worcester Prohibitionist.*

### ECONOMIC EFFECTS.

The Burden Entailed Upon the Public by the Liquor Traffic—Pestilence, Famine and Moral Degradation.

A member of the *Chautauquan* presents a discussion of the economic effects of the saloon, by means of letters written for that magazine by prominent men. These are a few sentences from the letters:

"The paralysis of industry, the increase of pauperism and crime, directly due to the liquor traffic, are the heaviest economic burdens our modern society bears, greatly outweighing all the burdens caused by war or famine or pestilence."—*Dr. J. H. Seelye, President of Amherst College.*

"The indirect economic damages of the liquor traffic in the manufacture of paupers, criminals and madmen are ghastly in their enormous and permanent liquor. Mr. Gladstone was not extravagant when he said in full Parliament that the ravages of intemperance, because continuous, have been a greater curse to the Anglo-Saxon races than war, pestilence and famine."—*James Cook.*

"My belief in prohibition probably renders me a more disinterested observer of its results, and I do not hesitate to say that though attended with some deplorable tendencies, it has been of great advantage to the State, both morally and from the national point of view. It has saved a few of its citizens who willingly retired to the dominion of the dram-shop with its attendant crime, disorder and social misery. Whether the people would prefer prohibition to high license, I am not sure; but between prohibition and free whisky they would be practically unanimous for prohibition."—*Senator J. J. Ingalls, President of the United States Senate.*

"The man who buys that which sustains his body has his strength and energy to exchange for the creation of new wealth, and the man who buys nothing, though it wears out, has refined himself and kept himself in condition to buy new clothing. But can this be said anywhere of the liquor traffic? Does the man who exchanges his five cents for a drink better his condition to add another five cents to his wealth?"

"It seems to me that this principle, which can be readily demonstrated, carried out to its final results, must show that the saloon-keeper stands in the same relation as the lottery keeper, the gambler, and all classes of fraud, and, therefore, must be fundamentally condemned as are these great evils of the land."—*Lewis Miller, President of Chautauquan.*

"Who dares to think of dollars in connection with the saloon? Think rather of pestilence and famine, of moral degradation and every evil thing. He who lives on the income of the saloon is a pauper. He lives at the expense of others, and gives in return nothing that can help or bless. His trade is a blight. His prosperity en-

tails want and grief. Count the cost of the saloon if you can, but count it not in dollars."—*Biographical S. M. Merrill.*

"One who buys food is richer for it, as well as he who sells it. Liquor may enrich the seller, but it impoverishes the buyer. All experience shows that the community is richer by driving out of their business those who are enriched by public pauperism, and by forcing them into idleness where they shall enrich the consumer as well as themselves."—*William Hayes Ward, Editor of Independent.*

### FOR THEIR MOTHER.

Pathetic Scene in a Chicago Police Court

A pathetic scene is described in *Winglow's Monthly*. A wretched creature, a woman whose appetite conquered all other motives of action, was brought before a Chicago magistrate for drunkenness. Clinging to her tattered gown were two children, a boy and girl, the former only seven years of age, but made prematurely old by the hardships of his wretched life.

"Five dollars and costs," said the Judge, sternly. "Seven dollars and sixty cents in all."

Instantly the little fellow started up, and, taking his sister's arm, he cried out: "Come on! We've got to get that money, or mam'll have to go to jail. Just wait, Mr. Judge, and we'll get it!"

The children hurried out of the court-room, and, going from store to store, solicited contributions to "keep mam from going to jail," the boy bravely promising every giver to return the money as soon as he could scrape it. Soon he came running back into the court-room, laying a handful of small change on the magistrate's desk, exclaimed:

"There's two dollars, Mr. Judge, and I can't get no more now. I aint as big as mam, and I can't do as much work; but if you'll just let me go to jail, 'stead o' her, I'll stay longer to make up for it."

The bystanders wiped their eyes, and a policeman exclaimed: "Your mother shan't go to jail, my lad, if I have to pay the fine myself."

"I will remit the fine," said the Judge, and the woman, clasping her boy in her arms, sank upon her knees and solemnly vowed that she would lead a better life, and try to be worthy of such a son as that.

### TEMPERANCE ITEMS.

DR. HAL C. WYMAN, member of the Illinois State Board of Corrections and Charities, says that intemperance is the cause of most insanity.

JAPAN has a Temperance association whose members are pledged not to use a drop of alcoholic liquor until all the waters of the earth change to the same drink.

On January 1 a law went into effect in New Hampshire, by which twenty voters can assert any place where liquors are kept for sale to be a nuisance, and which carries the case before the Supreme Court. The defense has to prove the place is not a nuisance.

It is three years since the first Temperance society was formed in Finland; yet such has been the progress that no liquor is allowed to be sold at the markets, fairs, barracks, or in the neighborhood of schools or churches, and its sale has been discontinued altogether in some of the towns.

The white ribbon is slowly but surely encircling the world. A Temperance society has been formed in the State of New York, and in Turkey. The white ribbon is donned by its members, and all have enrolled their names upon the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union petition.

LOCAL option was tried in Pennsylvania, says the *Philadelphia Press*, but was "repealed with quite general approbation, after a brief experience." This is rather grim sarcasm, if the *Press* speaks with a knowledge of the facts. During the two years the law was allowed to stand forty-seven out of sixty-seven counties, as the result of a referendum, were in favor of the shutting of the saloons. It was the apprehension of liquor men that the whole State would soon be in the hands of the Prohibitionists, which led to the repeal.—*N. Y. Independent.*

It has come to be that four drinks of whisky is almost equivalent to one murder. Two men had an altercation in a drinking and gambling saloon of Chicago the other day. One of them, swearing dire vengeance, went up to the bar and called for a glass of whisky. It was given him. He called for another; that also was given. He called for the counter by the vendor of the vile stuff. Another and still another were called for and given. Then the man was insane enough to do any thing. A moment later he had put a bullet through a man's heart, and, as he lay on the floor, he said: "Let's the keeper of that den or the dealer-out of that poison go free, there is either something wrong with the law or with its executors."—*Chicago Standard.*





